

Watching Other Movies

by Rinter215

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Summary: The cast of HTTYD, Frozen, Brave, ROFG, and Tangled are sent to my house during a huge blizzard, and they have to stay here until it ends, so to pass the time we watch movies. The problem...we don't have their movies so we can't watch them. However, we have a libuary of movies and tv shows to watch. Rated T for Idiotic, sexual, And yo mama jokes.

1. Picking the first movie

**Hooah. **

The cast of HTTYD, Frozen, Brave, ROFG, and Tangled are sent to my house during a huge blizzard, and they have to stay here until it ends, so to pass the time we watch movies. The problem...we don't have their movies so we can't watch them. However, we have a libuary of movies and tv shows to watch so...

Chapter one: Welcome and WTF

**Ok readers. I am back, and really tired. Reason: I am officially leaving the U.S Army, and the process of getting out is long, and boring. that's why I haven't been writing. However, I am back, and I am trying something new, despite it being a little different. This is a Watching a movie flick, but I wanted to know what if...I didn't have their movies to watch...what if they had to watch some other movies. and what would they watch? **

**So, here's the real question: who wants to help? I can do the movie line, or what ever you call them. lol, however...I am really bad at displaying the right kind of emotions to said characters. I always tend to see Hiccup as a badass when he is really a timid yet stubborn type of character. you get the idea? **

**I welcome anyone who wants to put a side scene in, but be warned, I

won't do drama. I'll admit. I am in a female dominant family, so basically its a "jerry springer" waiting to happen. That's enough drama for me. :P**

**Anyway, without further adieu...Lets roll. **

Hiccup was in the forge, pulling out his bola shooter during a raid, when there was a bright light, teleporting everyone, including the dragons away...

Merida had just received the news that she was going to be betrothed to one of three suitors, when that same light came, and all was silent...

Reunzel had just met her family with Flynn when said light came...

Jack was celebrating his victory over Pitch when the light came...

Elsa was celebrating as well with Anna, and Kristoff when you know what showed up...

My house in New Mexico, 2014...

_ "Oh shit, did you see that?" screamed Matt Eversmann in the Black hawk. he radios the scene. _

_ "Chief. We got unarmed civilians getting shot down here at 9:00." _

_ The chief who was watching, replies. "I got it Matt. I don't think we can touch this." _

Soooo...Why can't the Army move in?" my sister asked. I looked at her and groaned. "Because in the Army, we have rules. We tend to be on the defensive until we are shot at, then we fight back, and go on the offensive"

My sister nods and returns to watching the movie, while I watch the window at the blizzard raging outside.

Suddenly there was a huge white light, and within a second, I saw a huge group of Vikings, Dragons, and a few other people all laying on one another.

"Holy mother of Jesus." My sis screamed. Did I mention she was a huge movie fan?

The new group looked up, and trained their weapons on me, while I was still in my military uniform, and was polishing my M-4 which I was glad to have. I trained my rifle on them. "Name! now!"

The boy in green tunic shuddered. "Uhm, we were under attack by dragons, and-"

Whooa there." I stop him. "Is your name Hiccup?" The boy nodded. "Y-yes, That's my name." Then I was guessing Snotlout spoke too. "You forgot the "Useless" part" and the teens snicker, while Astrid merely rolled her eyes. I put my hands on my hips before looking at

Snotlout. "Yo, Bitch-tits. I didn't ask for your opinion, now shut up, or so help me, I will beat your ass so hard, Google ain't gonna find you."

Snotlout was obviously dumb. "What Google?" I groaned before turning back to my sis. "can you get them settled? I am gonna look in my I-tunes Library."

My sister, Sharika nodded, and went to get new chairs for the others. But I forgot all about the Viking, and Dragons. Soon I hear shouting, and see the two idiotic rival ready to kill each other. I jumped up, and got in the middle. "Hey! Hey! I am gonna lay down a few rules for you two idiots. Number one: No killing. Number two: Now biting. And Number three: sit your asses down before I rain holy hell on you" the Viking were scared of my tone, and sat down. The dragons merely grumbled, and laid down.

I went back to the tv (52'' thank you:) and flipped to them channels. "Yo, Hiccy, Astrid." I looked at the two teens. "I am bored so pick a movie." Hiccup, and Astrid looked at each other, and got up to look After 5 minute of browsing, Hiccup, and Astrid turned around. Before we give our pick...Can we sit on there?" Hiccup asked pointing to the sofa that I was sitting on. I looked at him, and nodded. "Shit, Hiccup. You and Astrid get the seat since you actually got the Balls to request it. And that was a compliment." I smiled.

Hiccup grinned, and plopped down, while Astrid sat down next to him. I looked at the two, and had an idea. "Yo Astrid, use Hiccup's lap as a pillow. Trust me, Makes you more comfortable. on the sofa." I didn't know about that. I just made that fact up, but Astrid apparently bought it, because she laid down with her head on Hiccup's lap. Score one in getting the two Love-birds together.

Hiccup was blood red from the contact, but after a minute, he turned to me.

"Me and Astrid have chosen to watch..."

* * *

><p>Ok, which movie did Hiccup and Astrid pick? These are the Movies to watch:

Black Hawk down

The Blind Side

Clash of the Titans

The Fast and the Furious

2 Fast 2 Furious

The Fast and the Furious: Tokyo Drift

**Fast and Furious **

Fast 5

Furious 6

Gladiator

Glory

**Godzilla (2014)

>

Halo: Forward onto dawn

Halo Legends

Hancock

A Haunted House 2

The Hurt Locker

Insidious

Jurassic** Park**

The Lost world Jurassic Park

Jurassic Park 3

The last S**amurai**

Last Vegas

Mama

Olympus has fallen

Patriot

Pearl Harbor

Resident Evil

Stay Alive

Troy

Windtalkers

World War Z

Wrath of the Titans

28 weeks later

300

300: Rise Of An Empire

* * *

><p>Deuces!

Rinter215

2. Chapter 2: Spartan Education

Chapter 2: 300

Ok people, I'm back, and yes, I changed the movie. I lost my I-tunes and with it, World War Z. So I am actually sitting in my room watching 300, and typing this baby down. If you guys can give me links to scripts, that I can actually use, perfect. Otherwise, sit back and enjoy the reactions of HTTYD, Tangled, ROTG, and Frozen on this movie...SPARTA!

"300"

"Troy"

Astrid and Hiccup look at each other before Hiccup groans in defeat.
" 300"

I nodded, and clicked on the movies as Merida, Jack, and Rapunzel sit down comfortably in three bean bags we had. Every one else had a portable cushioned seat, and the dragons were laying on the floor. The movie clicks on, and Everyone went silent to watch.

A strange instrument began to blare as houses appear. the logo of Warner Bros Inc came on screen, followed by the logo of Legendary Pictures, and Virtual Studios. all are slowly engulfed in the clouds in the background as the scene fades to black. Suddenly lightning flashes, and after a couple more, the title 300 is shown, first in black, than in red before the scene goes black once again

The audience shudders; Rapunzel wrapped herself in her hair which magically appeared, while the Vikings and Guardians leaned forward toward the screen. Hiccup whimpered while Merida simply sighed in boredom.

Tuffnut look back toward me and holds up his hand. "what were those pictures?" I smiled, and said "Those were the companies that created this. Their job is to make money off of entertainment like this movie."

To be honest, I had no idea on what Legendary, Warner Bros, or even Virtual is to be exact, but I felt too lazy to look it up.

The scene opens up suddenly to skulls lying around. A closer examination reveals these to be the skeletons of babies.

The audience gasps and cringed at the site. Stoick felt his anger increase, while Elinor and the rest of the audience wondered who would kill such young babies

The scene then reveals a small baby being examined by a middle aged man, a woman in the distant. Suddenly a man's voice is heard:

When the boy was born, like all Spartans, he was inspected. If he'd been small or puny, or sickly or misshapened, he would have been discarded.

The Viking couldn't take it anymore. "Curse these Spartans" Stoick roared. The rest of the Vikings nodded their heads. Merida turned her head away from the screen, while Anna, Hiccup, and Fishlegs looked green in the face. Elsa and Elinor shared a disgusted look, while Fergus and all of Dunbroch looked for something to throw at the screen. I simply handed them a very big bag of popcorn, which they began to eat as well as throw around.

"I dare the Spartans to come near our shores." Elsa growled. "They would experienced the might of Arendelle" Stoick nodded in approval. "They should be wiped off the face of the world. Not even us Vikings would kill that many young ones." Snotlout snickered. "If only we done it to Useless."

"Before anyone say anything else," I spoke. "Let remind you that this is only the beginning of the movie. And FYI, the Spartans can kick everyone one of your asses. This movie will show you just that." (Hey, I love the Spartans. The world's best single minded warrior)

And with that, that movie resumes...

The scene shows darkness before appearing to come out from between two white pillars.

Narrator: From the time he could stand, he was bbtized in the fires of combat.

A shaved headed boy rises and after a few seconds, he lifts in his hand a weird-shaped sword and screams as he lunged toward a full grown man, who is also weilding the same weapon. the boy attacks the man's sword, until in a smooth move, the man swings it out of the boys hand and back slaps him across the face.

Everyone cringed and watch the boy, many hoping that he doesn't get hurt too much.

The boy wipes the blood off his mouth before he glares at the man. a woman, obviously his mother, is seen nearby. the man lunges in an attempt to slap the boy again, but the boy summersaults away, and retrieves his sword. he looks up and the man breathing heavily.

Narrator: Taught never to retreat, never to surrender. Taught that death on the battlefield in service to Sparta was the greatest glory he could achieve in his life.

The scene shows the same boy rubbing a huge shield with the man, who must be the father. The Father then lightly bangs the shield, causing it to ring. The boy nods in understanding.

The anger the audience felt was slowly washing away as they watched the boy. Elsa and Elinor still felt a small amount of hostilities towards the Spartans, but the remainder was fixed on the bond between the boy and his father. Even the dragons watched the young hatchling. Many of their babies had been forced to fight at a very young age.

The mother is then seen being held back by two other females, as two men drag the boy away.

Narrator: At age Seven, as is customary in Sparta, the boy was taken from his mother and plunged into a world of violence.

The next scene shows the boy, now older beating down another boy and eventually the beaten boy lets loose a bit of blood. the scene goes into a slow-motion for the blood to fly out. the boy gets up and holds up his fists, he then glares at the camera as he is shown to have a black eye as well

Narrator: Manufactured by 300 years of Spartan Warriors society, to create the finest soldiers the world has ever known. the "Agoge" as its called, forces the boy to fight. Starves them, forces them to steal, and if necessary...to kill.

The Vikings paled as the boy glares at them. they have seen those types of eyes before...on men who never fear death.

The rest of the audience whimper. The earlier talks of fighting the Spartans, are now overcome with fear. Even Astrid was feeling the aura.

The boy, even more older, is seen being lashed, with each hit making him cringed even more.

Narrator: By rod and lash, the boy was punished. Taught to show no pain, no mercy.

The next scene shows the boy, with no clothes, in the wilderness holding a make-shift spear, as snow is coming down. He bends down to take refuge near a boulder.

Narrator: Constantly tested, tossed into the wild. Left to pit his wits and will against nature's fury. It was his initiation, his time in the wild, for he would return to his people a Spartan or not at all

Suddenly a growl is heard, and the boy looks for the source. in the shadows, makes the form of a starved wolf. his eyes glowing yellow as it spots the boy.

The audience tenses. There was no way a young boy could survive. Anna, and Merida both jumped into Rapunzel's hair to hide while the Vikings used their helmets to cover their eyes. Elsa began mumbling that she wasn't ready to witness the death of the boy. while Hiccup and Astrid cuddled dangerously close

The wolf begins to move around the boy as the boy does the same. they begin a deadly game of circling

Narrator: The wolf begins to circle the boy, claws of black steel, fur as dark night, eyes glowing red jewels from the pit of Hell itself.

The boy notices a narrow rock formation behind him, and begins to move toward it, with the wolf stalking toward him.

The audience watches as predator stalks prey. Everyone tenses for the boys death. After all, the movie did state that he would survive the wilderness or he would die.

Narrator: The giant wolf, sniffing, savoring the scent of the meal to come.

The boy positions himself between the rocks, just in time to watch the wolf lunge. and with one smooth leap the boy evades death and jumps back as the wolf rams himself into the two rocks, causing him to get stuck. with a failed attack, the wolf begins to howl.

The audience sighs in a huge relief. Astrid smiles, before realizing that she was hugging Hiccup a little too tight. She let go to hear him exhale a huge breath.

The boy slowly and dramatically rises up as the wolf cries in pain. He listens to the wolf's cries and feels mother nature around him.

Narrator: It's not fear that grips him. only a heightened sense of things. The cold air in his lungs. Windswept pines moving against the coming night.

The wolf cries again, and the boy nods, and as the moon peeks out of the clouds, he slowly rears back his spear.

Narrator: His hands are steady, his form...

He trusts into the wolf's mouth, killing it instantly.

Narrator: ...Perfect...

The room is silent. you could hear a pen drop. All watched as prey killed the predator. No one would expect the boy to kill without mercy. All thought of relief was gone. Everyone had one things on their minds: Never ever cross paths with the Spartans.

The scene blacks out and the next shows a menacing looking helmet with a black plume sticking out of the top being placed in the snow. The boy slowly walks toward the camera with the skin of the slain wolf covering his shoulders. In his left hand, he carried a spear. he looks up, as other Spartans kneeled before him the scenes reveals the surroundings as a courtyard. other Spartans, man, and woman pay their respect to the boy.

The room was looking curiosly at the boy, it must be very heroic to be a Spartan, this was just another boy...right?

Narrator: and so the boy, given up for dead, returns to his people to sacred Sparta...A king!

All eyes widen at the revealing information. A king? No wonder the people were kneeling. Hiccup was astounded. He was an heir to the chieftonship of Berk. This Spartan boy was a King. As he studied the boy, he began to feel like an ant to this king.

Merida and Anna were also frightened but for different reasons. To merida, what might happen if her mother found a Spartan, That wouldn't be just unfair, it was down right terrifying. She rather run away literally than to marry a man like him.

Anna was scared of his un merciful nature. she loved to feel loved

and the happiness of things. this...Spartan was the very negative that she was scared to cross.

The next scene shows a man in just a crimson cape, leather bottoms, and bronze greaves and gauntlets telling the story, showing that he was the narrator. he had a cloth covering one of his eyes as the men around him, all wearing the same attire listening

_ "Our king, Leonidas! "the man screams, and the Spartans chant three "ho-oooh" in unison. the man settles down as the music gets darker. "Its been more than thirty years since the wolf and the winter cold...and now, as then a beast approaches. Patient and confident, savorng the meal to come."_

The vikings and dragons paled. Was it the dragons?

The man continues. " but this beast is made up of men and horses, swords, and spears. An army of slaves vast beyond imagining, ready to devour tiny Greece. Ready to snuff out the worlds one hope of reason and justice. A beast approaches." The man looks at the fire as he finishes. "It was King Leonidas himself, who provoked it."

Hiccup was sweating. Leonidas provoke a beast, he still couldn't figure out what was going on, but whatever was gonna happen did not look good...

...It did not look good at all

3. Chapter 3:Sparta's Reply

Chapter 3: Sparta's Reply

As the audience watched the next scene, They could not help but have a very bad feeling about the "beast" Leonidas provoked. What could put fear in a ferocious fighting force like the Spartans?

The Next scene explodes into a rising sun, with riders galloping up the hill towards the viewers. There riders are dressed in strange and exotic apparel, clearly people of importance. The mountains are in the background, with darker clouds over-shadowing there approach.

A city now appears, with beautiful architectur, with the city seeming to stretch on and on. Golden fields lead up to the city, making it seem to glow a strange gold.

The riders now enter the outskirts of the city, still riding hard, passing by wares of merchants, and ornaments of it's people.

They enter the city square, with the leader of the entourage whirling his horse around, and approaching the guards in front of him. His skin is dark, ebony almost, and he wears jewelry seeming strange, signifying importance amongst his culture.

From his bag, he grabs... A chain of skulls, all of them crowned. This is a silent threat, it's meaning clear; These are the men who opposed us.

The audience gasped at the site. Elsa, Fergus, Stoick, and Elinor

were appalled to see the skulls, thinking they belong to those who resisted this "beast". So it was an animal, but rather a very large army of men. Maybe that's what the Spartan storyteller meant. Hiccup, Merida, Anna, and Astrid tensed. They were more concerned if this could happen to one of them.

The camera now shifts to the inside of a villa. A man is inside, training with his son, no doubt preparing him for the agoge. The boy is grunting, trying to hit his father, as he pushes him away with ease.

Leonidas: The more you bleed here... *grunt*... the less, you'll bleed in battle

More grunting, as the boy pushes his dad to ground, griping his knee and shoving hard.

Leonidas: My father... *grunt*... taught me... *huff*... that fear, is ALWAYS constant...

Leonidas now flips his son over his shoulder, slamming him harshly into the ground.

Leonidas continues: ... And that accepting it, is what makes you stronger.

The Vikings gasped, the man sounded just like Stoick. The chief however was looking at Hiccup with pride. "What he said hiccup, you do well to heed." he declared. Hiccup turned his head to his father, and smiled weakly.

Toothless was with the other dragons looking at the boy. He felt an unusual amount of pity for him, though he did not know why he felt that way for a human. He shook his head to clear out his thoughts.

The camera shifts to Queen Gorgo, watching with a smile gracing her lips, as father and son train, as they bond. A man is approaching slowly behind her, a guard from outside.

Guard: My Queen... A persian emissary awaits Leonidas.

Camera shifts to Leonidas, who is sitting down, catching his breath, next to his son. Leonidas, breathing harder, looks to his son, offering more advice.

Leonidas: In the end, a Spartan's true strength, is the warrior next to him.(Gorgo approaches the duo) So give honor and strength to him, and it will be returned to you.(Leonidas dusts off his hands, getting ready to heft himself up.) But first, you fight with your head.

Gorgo, as she offers her hand to their son: Then you fight with your heart.

Stoic and Fergus nodded with pride. An heir must know how to win on the battlefield, to do so, the boy must learn at a young age. Elsa and Elinor cringed. The mother was ACTUALLY allowing this to happen? What kind of sick twisted story is this?

Leonidas glances to her, then his friend whom had alerted them.

Leonidas: What is it?

Gorgo: A persian emissary awaits outside.

He looks down to the ground, his attitude turning sour: Don't forget todays lesson.

Leonidas' Son: Respect and Honor.

Leonidas: Respect and Honor.

The scene now shifts to a slave pushing a set of heavy doors open. On the otherside are the average people of Sparta, the craftsmen, the wives, and the couriers going about their business. In the back, you can see the entourage approaching, everyone moving to avoid their coming.

A man, dressed in the average spartan toga is walking alongside the emissary. They stop in front of King Leonidas, bowing their heads respectfully.

Gorgo: Councillor Theron, you found yourself needed for once.

The councillor looks at her, his mouth slightly ajar: My King and Queen, I was just... Entertaining your guests...

Leonidas looks at Theron, disgust evident in his eyes and tone: I'm sure...

The audience flinched when Snotlout jumped up. "Hey look, they even have a person like Useless."

Sharika tried to jump up to strangle him, but I held her arm down. "What was my lesson a while back?" I growled. Sharika cringed then lowered her head. "Do not fight unless my life is at stake."

Elsa and Elinor heard us and slowly nodded at the lesson. If only Anna/Merida had a man like him. they thought

Cuncilor Theron looks away, publicly shamed, and when the emissary begins to inhale to speak, Leonidas begins again.

Leonidas: ... Before you speak, Persian, know that in Sparta, even a King's messenger is held accountable for the words of his voice.

The messenger bows his head, a smirk on his face.

Leonidas: Now, what message do you bring?

The emissary opens his arms wide, inclining his torso slightly: Earth and Water.

The persian bowed humbly. "Earth and water"{

"What's" Astrid asked confused. I motioned for the movie.

Leonidas scoffs, looking at the messenger with growing distaste: You rode all the way from Persia... for earth and water?

Gorgo speaks, drawing the ire of the messenger: Do not be coy or stupid, Persian, you can afford neither in Sparta.

The messenger's anger and shame is evident on his face, and he practically spits the next words out: What make's this woman think she can speak among men.

Leonidas' face slightly contorts, as though his words hurt him, but it is

Gorgo who speaks: Because it is only Spartan women who give birth to real men.

"oooooooooooooh" The female population, Elinor included, let out. That should put a severe lash on the man's rep.

With a look of condescending, she glares at the messenger, insult clearly in her eyes, and her words venomous. The messangers eyes dilate, and his nostrils flare.

Leonidas: *Chuckles*, Let us walk, to... cool our tongues.

>The messenger glares back at Gorgo, before following Leonidas: If you value your lives over your complete annihilation, then closely listen to this Leonidas.

The brooding look, and the flash of hatred on Leonidas' face go unnoticed by the messenger: Xerxes, conquers and controls EVERYTHING, he rests his eyes upon. He leads an army so massive, it shakes the ground with it's march, So VAST, it drinks the rivers dry.

As the messenger boasts, he continuously misses the annoyed and dark look on Leonidas' face.

Messenger: All the God-King Xerxes requires, is this; A simple offering of earth and water, a token of Sparta's submission to the will of Xerxes.

The audience groans. "So this Xerxes wants to rule the world? where can we get away from such men." Elsa cries out. Stoick nodded. the memory of Drago burning down the great hall filled with other tribal chiefs, flashes in his mind. Elinor knew about men like this, but she also knew that to please them, you do what is required to keep the peace. Hiccup was thinking the same way. but he lowered his head for he assumed no one would care.

The friend of Leonidas has a look of humor on his face, and Gorgo's lips twitch into a smile. And Councillor Theron frowns, knowing the Messenger's words were a poor choice.

Leonidas takes a deep breath, his hand crossed over his abdomen, as he walks forward, his brooding look growing darker than ever, with anger and humor dancing in his eyes.

_Leonidas: ... Submission...*shakes head* That's a bit of a problem, see, rumor has it, the Athenians, have already turned you down, and if those philosopher's and, ah, BOY lovers have found THAT kind of

nerve...—

>All while he was saying this, his face had transformed from brooding, to insulting humor.

Theron: My lord, we must be diplomatic.

Leonidas continues on, as if Theron hadn't even spoken a word: And of course, SPARTANS... have their reputation, to consider.

The messenger has turned his into a stoic mask, looking at Leonidas with cold eyes: Choose, your next words carefully, Leonidas... They may be your last, as King.

Leonidas grimaces, turning around, as Theron shakes his head, and other Spartans glare at the Persian. He looks to the ground, the wind tugging gently at his cloak, a woman's voice comes on, gently cooing and creening, as he looks up towards a group of villager by a tree, with the sun coming through the branches. His eyes glance over the crowd of onlookers, stopping and analyzing each one of them. The towards a group of boys, no doubt near the age to join the agoge. Lastly, he turns his gaze to Queen Gorgo, who looks at him with a hard expression, only her eyes betraying her, giving him the strength do what he is about to.

Leonidas, whispering: Earth... and Water...

Elsa and Elinor began to pale, while the rest of the audience wondered what Leonidas will do.

"Is he going to kill him?" Hiccup asked. Astrid caught on to what Hiccu was saying and look at me. I grinned.

"Now if I answered that, then the concept of watching a movie will be dumb." I answered. Stoick scowled. "Come on Spartan, show us what a Spartan can do.

The camera zooms out as he draws his sword, and it is revealed that Persian was near the edge of a massive pit. You can hear other swords being drawn, and the camera glances back to see the other Spartans pushing the emissary's entourage towards the pit.

Emissary: Madness... this is MADNESS... Your a Mad-Man!

Leonidas: Yeah, earth and water... Oh, you'll find plenty of both down there.

The audience began to see the true warrior side of the Spartans. Gobber was intrigued at the sword Leonidas had, while Astrid, and Stoick sat back in relief upon seeing that even when they were long dead, the Spartans valued their freedom over control. Elsa was slightly glad. She tired to put herself in a similar situation, and came back with no answer. how would she act if she was told to bow down.

Elinor was a different story. As a queen who did not see violence as a good option. She saw the Spartans more as barbarians, rather than honorable warriors. Anna and Merida cocked their heads a the scene. Sure they were a little independent where they came from, but never had they read about the Spartans nor the actions they took to provoke them. As with Elsa, hey tried to imagine what they would have

done.

Jack was shaking his head in amusement. Now that's how to solve problems.

Emissary: No man... No man, persian or greek... No man can threaten a messenger.

Leonidas, with anger showing full force, and his words practically being spat out, growls: YOU bring the crowns and heads of conquered kings to MY city's steps! YOU insult MY queen! YOU threaten MY people with slavery and death! Oh, I've chosen my words carefully Persian... *hissing* Perhaps YOU should have done the same!

Messenger: Blasphemy... THIS IS MADNESS!

Leonidas, still glaring angrily, slowly lowers his blade. Lips pursed, he looks from the messenger, to Gorgo, a question in his eyes, as he lets her decide.

Gorgo raises her head, tall, regal, and beautiful. And nods.

>Leonidas nods as well, looking back to the persian before him. With a questioning look he says: Madness?

The audience all knew that the emissary sealed his fate now. The girls minus Merida, Elsa, and Astrid hid their eyes to avoid the blow. The men began to wonder how the Spartan was going to kill him. maybe cut off his head and throw him in the pit, or maybe just stab him. and throw his dying form into the pit.

_He then roars. "THIS IS SPARTA" _

He kicks the persian emissary into this pit, and we hear the emissary scream out in fear and terror. We see the persians kill and throw the bodies of the entourage into the pit, roaring as Leonidas had done.

Leonidas sheaths his blade, glowering in anger, as he turns and begins to storm away, a look of deep thinking crossing his face.

The camera now shifts to all of the entourage being slowly backed into the pit, falling into what seems an eternal dark hole. Their screams piercing the heavens, as they fall to their deaths...

The scene fades to black.

The audience was stunned. Leonidas didn't stab the man...

The King kicked the Persian into the pit. That was a gruesome death.

Elsa couldn't help but feel slightly happy that the Spartans were resisting the persian rule. The whole 'kicking down the pit' method was uncalled for, but still.

Hiccup sank further down. Why couldn't the Spartans simply talk to the Persain king to leave them alone. It's what he would have done. While Hiccup was in his thoughts. Astrid was looking at the other

teens. Maybe they were actually going to see the Spartans fight now.

Stoick and Fergus held their head up proud. The Spartans were beginning to show some good in them.

As the next scene began, Leonidas's words still ringed in the atmosphere...

This is Sparta!

* * *

><p>Hey guys, I'm sry about the lateness of the story.

Well, I'm back in the game, and I'm devoting most of my time on Brothers at War. I'll try to squeeze in a chapter or two into OFOF, AND TKOF, but the main stories that will be getting pampered are BAW, and WOM.

I would like to say thank you to The disturbed guy for assisting, and I hope that me and you can both finish up the movie. :)

BTW, these are the new movies that I have now in my disposal:

Battle:LA

Man of Steel

Transformers, Dark of the moon

Transformers: Age of extinction

World Trade Center (Shut up. I love the movie. Made me cry)

And soon I made in my list:

**Percy Jackson. **

American Sniper(R.I.P Chris Kyle)

4. Skyrim!

Chapter 4: Hello Skyrim

As we were gearing up to watch the next scene, A sudden boom was heard, causing me to bolt toward the sound. What I saw infuriated me.

Sharika had a smug little look on her face as well as the entire cast of Skyrim behind her, all were bewildered nonetheless. I took one look at her and exploded.

"Are you effing stupid? I can accommodate the Httyd cast but you just had to go behind my back and bring another here? I screamed. Sharika look away. "I didn't mean to. I was trying to put the device back,

and it slipped and.."

I relaxed. Sharika was known for her butterfingers, and I should know better to yell at her since she had that. I sighed, and walked to Ulfric. "Are you the High King?"

Ulfric looked at me and shook his head. After listening to everyone, I came to this conclusion:

The Stormcloaks and Imperials were not even close to the Battle of Whiterun, Serana was barely defeated her father, and was in the process of bring her mother back from the Soul Cairn. there was no sign of the Brotherhood, or the thieves guild indicating that the Dragonborn had not met them yet, Anduin had been defeated. The Companions had not changed, And finally, Miraak was killed.

"Where are we exactly?" Ulfric demanded. I snorted. "You are in the United States of America, the year is 2015, you are in the state of New Mexico, and I am Rinter. The small one, is Sharika."

"Hey!" Sharika snapped. Carlotta, Sigrid and Gerdur snickered, while Serana raised an eyebrow. Ulfric nodded, Satisfied with the answer, while Tullius stepped in. "Are they part of the Empire, Nord?"

I look at him. "First off, I'm not a Nord. I'm a Native American. and second, we are independent for for about 200 years. I'll take you around town if you want, but due to some unexpected occurrences, we are all stuck here, so we are watching some movies at the time."

"M'erica." Sharika sniped causing everyone to look at her. Tullius turned to Ulfric, and was about to say something when I stepped in. "And another thing, Save your grudges. The last thing I need is a fight in my house, No exceptions. Are we clear."

Tullius and Ulfric stood glaring at each other, until Ulfric nodded. "Fine." I turned to Sharika. "Take them to your room, and catch them up on what we watched." My sister nodded, and led them away. I could of sworn I heard The dragonborn ask, "What's a movie?"

After finally notifying the Vikings, the people of Arendelle, Dunbroch, and the Guardians about the surprise, the people of Skyrim came in. Most were still grasping at the site of a "movie". Only the Dragonborn and Serana were talking about Leonidas, and the Spartans.

"Okay, Ulfric, you will take your Stormcloaks, and sit with the Vikings, they won't bite, and don't hesitate to introduce yourself. I said. Ulfric nodded, and sat next to Stoick. "Dragonborn, You and Serana will sit with Hiccup, and Astrid. they are the two teen in front."

The two nodded and went to their assigned seats. "Tullius, You and your Imperials can sit with the Dunbroch Clan. Carlotta, Gerdur, Sigrid, Ysolda, and whoever else, feel free to choose any seat you want."

After finally assigning the seats, I noticed something rather weird. Tullius and Rikku was chatting away with Fergus and Elinor, Ulfric and Galmor was doing the same with Stoick, and Hiccup, and Astrid

were happily chatting away with the Dragonborn, and Serana. I simply shrugged and resumed the movie.

* * *

><p>Yes my elven ladies and dwarves,

**I have brought the Game Skyrim into the world. **

In reference to your PMs, Yes, I'm a idiot, Yes, I love to...Ok, maybe not that. The point is, I have been being slapped, and grilled on bring that franchise in. If you haven't played Skyrim. It's a man's wonderland of candy, soda, and chocolate. The candy being weapons and beheadings, the soda for stealing shit, and the chocolate being the magic and the destruction. Muahahahahahahaha...

God I sound evil...eh

**If you have played Skyrim, I need Assistance. Any other Characters I should add to the mix. If I haven't said it, then here. If you want any other characters from other franchise. Do no hesitate to shout out. **

Sharika: really?

Me: not you, the last time you wanted the cast of Mad Mike and Justin Bieber. Sry, but I don't do those two.

Remember:

** Love and Read, or Hate and Leave**

The cast of Skyrim are as Followed.

Dragonborn-Male (create his name reviewers)

Serana (Married to DB)

Ulfrik Stormcloak

General Tullius

**Legate
Rikku**

Galmar

Carlotta

Gerdur/Hod

Sigrid/Alvor

Ysolda

Stormcloaks

Imperials

Isran

Sofie-child

Lucy-child

Frodnar-child

Delphine

Aela

Farkus

Elisif

Balgruff

5. Chapter 3: The Oracle

Chapter 5: The Oracle

Serana shivered. "Imagine if all Nords had that aggressive nature toward everything, Skyrim would have been more of a war torn nation, don't you think?"

The Dragonborn nodded. I then looked at the DB. "Yo, you got a name?"

He turned and nodded. " my name is Hraalf Shield-Breaker." I make a knowing face then turned to Serana. "Are you two-"

"Barely." Serana stopped me. Her vampiric eyes staring at my dark brown ones. "We just got married and were going to get my mother from the Soul Cairn when" She gestured to the room. "this happened."

I had to stop myself from laughing. "Ok. Well, Congrats, and well, before you leave, we gotta do something. Us guys will throw a party for Hraalf, and you girls will throw a party for Serana."

Everyone looked at me, before slowly nodding their heads. "Alright, Ladies, and...douchbags, Lets begin the movie...again."

The scene begins and it is night time. Leonidas stands before a steep cliff-face, with wind tugging at his cloak, and the moonlight bathing him. He nods to himself, and stabs his spear into the ground.

>Now Leonidas is climbing, slowly, and laboriously, up the cliff, making sure his grip is strong, and his footing steady. He leaps up, grabbing an over-hanging ledge to hoist himself further up. Part of the wall crumbles, nearly sending Leonidas to his death. Surviving this ordeal, he pushes himself up, getting to ground, where a cloaked man with a torch is waiting.

The air was tense in the movie room. Elsa nearly shrieked when Leonidas almost lost his grip, but she managed to compose herself. The queen was not liking the nature of the Spartans, even if it was a god thing. Would she had done the same with the Emissary? no. she would have put her foot down and told him no. She didn't like the very idea of submitting her rule to a man she didn't know.

Astrid shook her head in astonishment. She went though a lot to secure her right to be a shieldmaiden (even though her hugging Hiccup practically ruin that.) But to watch a grown man like Leonidas scale a cliff that could of ended in his death, she was beginning to wish that she train under them. It was a lost cause now, but she began to imagine what would have been different.

Merida, Anna, and Repunzel had the very same thought on their mind: Daaaaaaaammnn.

Punzie, and Anna were both wondering if their respected partners could accomplish that feat, while Merida was crossing her fingers hoping to see this happen in real life.

The rest of the audience were more focused on the threat that might occur. Why would the King of Sparta climb a cliff when he should be organizing his army to fight.

Priest: Welcome, Leonidas. We have been expecting you!

>The man turns, indicating a narrow staircase. In the light of the fire, his skin can be seen, covered in boils, warts, and other imperfections.

>Narrator: The Ephors... Priests to the Old Gods... Inbred Swine... More creature than Man... Creatures whom Leonidas must bribe, and beg.

>The camera pans out, showing that at the top of this mountains rests a temple.

>Narrator: And NO Spartan King has ever gone to war, without the Ephor's blessing...

The audience recoiled in disgust at the sight of the Ephor.

Ulfrik and Tullius looked at me. "What kind of monster is that."**_

>**

I sighed. "They are men. but I'm guess old frail, diseased men." The wives all looked at their husbands who shrugged their shoulders innocently.

The camera now switches into the temple, where the five Ephor's are gathered in a semi-circle, around a square box in the floor, that is filled with sand.

>Leonidas: The Persians claim their forces, number in the millions... I hope for our sake, they exaggerate... But there is no question, we face the most MASSIVE army ever assembled.

"By the eight." Isran exclaimed. "You there, boy. What were the number of soldiers were on each side?"

I looked at him. "there was roughly 10,000 to 50,000 Spartans in the nation of Sparta, but Leonidas took only 300. They were all from his royal guard."

Serana's mouth dropped. "By the blood of my ancestors." she said. "And the enemy?"

"About 400,000 Persians invaded." I simply said. the reaction was instant. Almost everyone was stunned to hear of a battle of 300 vs

half a million. Sounds of "Are they insane?" and "why so few?" were shouted. Hiccup looked at me. "Was this a real battle?" he asked. The crowd began to die down as they awaited my response. Sharika took the lead. "Yes. and it was a glorious battle they say."

The men were still adamant about the number of men on each side, but if it was glorious, then they were about to see why. They women were more worried about their titles. "How many had children," Did they become orphans?"

I groaned. In the game Skyrim, the Stormcloaks and Imperials lives that were lost, had produced orphans here and there. I cleared my throat. "All the men within the 300, had children. Leonidas knew the importance of that. and none did become orphans, they were all sent to the agoge anyway."

The women slowly nodded, and the movie resumed.

The camera changes to look at one of the Ephor's, his scarred, boiled, and warted: "Before, your plan is heard... What, do you offer?"

"What?" The majority of crowd asked. I smiled, and gestured to the screen

Leonidas looks at them with a disgusted and pained expression. He takes off his satchel, and throws it at the feet of the Ephors. From within, dozens upon dozens of bars of gold tumble out. One of the Ephor's, with his cruel, greedy eyes, smiles and looks to his others.

>Leonidas: "We will use, our superior fighting skills, and the terrain, of Greece itself!... to destroy them..."

>As he speaks, he begins to draw in the sand, making mountains to the north, cliff-sides to the wests, and an ocean to the east.

>Leonidas: We will march North, to the coast, where I will make sure-

>He is interrupted, as one of the Ephor's spouts out his religious filth.

>Ephor: "It is august, Leonidas... The full moon approaches!"

_So what about a full moon, do they pray to the moon?" Snotlout asked. I was groaning inside. but ignored him

Camera turns from priests and shows Leonidas, face grim, and expression, angered...

>Second Ephor: "The ancient and sacred festivel... Sparta wages NO war during the time of the Carnaia..."

The Stormcloaks were angry. where was a old disgusting man telling the king that he could not wage war to defend his people. They remember their own war with the empie and that began to infuriate them even more

Leonidas: "SPARTA WILL BURN! HER MEN WILL DIE AT ARMS, AND HER WOMEN AND CHILDREN WILL BE SLAVES OR WORSE!"

>Leonidas is breathing heavily, the fury in his voice making the Ephor's shift with unease and fear.

The audience nodded slowly at the outburst. Even Elinor as nodding. Despite what she had against the Spartans, she knew that they now had to fight, or they lose their land.

Leonidas: "Now, we will block, the Persian coastal assault(continues drawing in the sand), by rebuilding the great Phoecian Wall.(Draws small wall cutting off a path) And we will funnel them into the mountain pass that we call "the Hot Gates"(Draws arrow pointing to the otherside of the wall.)... Now, in that narrow corridor, their numbers will count for nothing."

>Leonidas gets physical, slamming his fist into his hand: "And wave after wave of Persian attack, will SMASH... against Spartan shields... Xerxes losses will be so great, his men, so demoralized... He will have NO choice, but to ABANDON his campaign!"

The men nodded their heads. That was a very decent strategy. To lure the Persians into a narrow corridor was within the Spartan's advantage,

First Ephor: "We must... consult, the Oracle...(Leonidas is showing his distaste, glaring at the Ephor.) Trust, the Gods, Leonidas."

>Leonidas: I'd prefer, you trusted, your reason!"

>First Ephor: "Your... BLASPHEMIES(points a warted and gnarled finger at Leonidas)... Have cost us quite enough, already... Don't, compound them..."

>The Ephor gives Leonidas a cruel smile, showing an evil side not seen previously: "We will... consult with the Oracle."

"Wow." Stoick commented. Even after giving them gold, they resume to their gods, it's basic knowledge. you have to fight. Had these ugly men have no decency. no wondere they live on the mountain.

Hiccup was disgusted. He couldn't figure out why Leonidas wanted to fight. He should just talk to Xerxes. Fighting is not the answer.

Narrator: "Diseased old mystics..."

>As the Narrator speaks, the first ephor begins a ritual, taking the lid off a small platter, inscense coming from the hot rocks.

>Narrator: "... Before Sparta's ascent from darkness..."

>Camera pans to show a young woman, lying in near see-through silks, as the inscence begins to take control of her body. She begins to do a strange, almost erotic dance, clouding judgement and reason, as her lithe body moves.

Astrid was now disgusted. She was by far the most beautiful on Berk. If she became an Oracle, she probably would have left or ended her life. Her body was not for that kind of erotic dancing.

Narrator: "Remnants of a senseless tradition... even Leonidas cannot defy, for he must respect the word of the Ephor's... for that is the law... And no king or citizen, man or woman, farmer or slave... is above the law."

>As the dance ends, the Narrator continues his explanation: "The Ephor's choose only the most beautiful of Spartan girls... To live among them, as Oracles. Their beauty, is their curse(Ephor lifts the

hem of his hood, showing the audience his true hideousness)... For the old wretches, have the needs of men(shows the Ephor running his scaly, warty tongue up the woman's neck.)... And souls, as black as Hell...

All the women in the Audience were gagging, or averted their eyes. "These men are sick." Carlotta screamed." Gerdur had to leave the room, while. Astrid did the one thing could think of. She grabbed Hiccup and hugged him in an attempt to hide her face. Hiccup turned to me, and I simply motioned for him to enjoy it.

The men, unusually were tilting their heads. Those who had wives, got slapped.

Oracle: (speaks an unknown language)

>Ephor: "Pray to the Winds...(Oracle speaks)... Sparta will fall... (Oracle speaks)... All GREECE will fall... (Oracle speaks)... Trust not, in Men... (Oracle speaks)... Honor the GODS... HONOR THE CARNAIA!"

Ulfric, Tullius, Stoick, Fergus, and Elsa were fuming. Leonidas has to fight, and all the Ephors care about is their stupid religion.

As the Ephor spouts out the last word, Leonidas turns, and begins to storm out the door... Fury seeming to make his body quake.

>Narrator: "The King's climb down, is harder..."

>The camera now shows gold coins falling from the ceiling

>Narrator: "Pompous, imbred swine... Worthless... Diseased... Rotten... (Camera zooms in on one gold piece)... Corrupt..."

>Now the Ephor's are grasping greedily at the pile of gold coins on the floor, all shown with the head of who can only be assumed as Xerxes himself...

>Theron: "Truly, you are in the God-Kings favor now... Oh, wise and holy men..."

The audience gasped. and rioted. "That scum." Aela screamed. Astrid so badly wanted to rushed to the screen and lop off that man's head. Everyone began to chant "Traitor" to Theron.

Hiccup was appalled. This man set the Spartans up so they would fall. What kind of man go that low to do such a thing. The dragons were roaring in anger. That human should burn for his act.

I turned to Sharika. "This is why I don't like your friends in the house."

Persian Emissary: "Yes... And when Sparta burns, YOU shall bathe in gold... FRESH Oracles shall be delivered to you daily... From EVERY corner of the Empire..."(Looks into camera as it grows dark... Eyes seeming to glow... and begins to laugh evilly...)

>The screen goes black, signalling the end of the scene...

I had to calm the crowd down. Sharika turned to me. "Yo, It stopped snowing." she said. I sighed in relief and gestured everyone to the next room.

"Where are you taking them?" Sharika asked. I smiled and pointed to A pizza place near us called Itz. As soon as I get them some...modern clothing..."

"You're taking them out to eat." she finished my sentence. I nodded, and resumed my walking.

6. Itz

Chapter 6: Itz

Hello everyone,

**This chapter is a break from the movie. A very short chapter, but I will let you know that during these Breaks, you are free to write your own short clip on certain characters. If you want them to do something, or you want to add in a few more details, write them to me. whether in your reviews or in a PM, I'll put it in. **

**These chapters are how you readers want them. **

That being said, On with the pizza

mmmmmmm..pizza

* * *

><p>"Ok, how do you play this?" Astrid asked Sharika as the large group settled in. the two girls were at a game called Dance Revolution. Sharika was simply showing Astrid how to play, Or dance since the shield-maiden couldn't do that either.</p>

"Simple, when the arrow hit this bar, you step on the same arrow on the floor." she explained, pointing at the metallic floorboard. Astrid gulped. She felt so embarrassed to do this, but she had to. No turning back.

She stepped on, and well, lets just say, she had a very awkward and fun time playing.

"This is delicious." Hraalf commented as he ate a pepperoni pizza.. Serana was wearing shades to avoid stares at her eyes, and she tasted the pizza. it was in fact tasty. The two were seated with Isran, and Delphine as the Blade and the Dawnguard ere eating Caesar salad.

"You know, if we go home, I'm hoping to write down this recipe for the Sleeping Giant. It would be a great hit in Skyrim." Delphine smiled, as she took another bite. The group nodded, wondering about the faces they would see if this happened.

Hiccup was with me as I showed him how to play Fast and the Furious racing game. He went for the black Charger on there, while I brought out my custom Nissan Skyline GTR R34.

"You ready, dragon boy?" I asked. Hiccup grinned sheepishly, and the race started. I slammed my foot down on the gas pedal, and zoomed past Hiccup. the latter was on my ass within 4 seconds. The race was on Malibu, but Hiccup was making it look as if we were in Time

Square. I kept in the lead until I saw the finish line. I pressed my nitrous and watch my Skyline zoom in on the win, but I spoke too soon, as Hiccup's Charger zoom right by my, and in a nose to nose fight, we both past the finish line. I watch in stunned amazement, as the 360 ' camera pan showed Hiccup's Charger just ahead by a hair.

I fist pumped Hiccup as he got off. We then looked to twins playing Jurassic park, and Galmar playing Time crisis with Ulfric. Tullius, and Rikku were doing a deal or no deal game, Snotlout and Merida were playing Silent scope, Elsa, Rapunzel, Anna and Jack were on a ride. Eleanor and Fergus were trying a roller coaster simulator and Stoick, and Gobber were playing a Terminator game.

The dragons were at home in the back. There were a ton of balls, and play toys outside. I could see Toothless playing tug-a-war with Stormfly, while Meatlug slept, Hookfang was nosing around a pink ball, and Barf and Belch were tossing a stuffed animal into the air.

The bill was about 400 but I paid it. It's not everyday, you have a career which pays about 2,000 a month. Just watching the guys and girls,

This was totally worth it.

* * *

><p>Ok, I will be constantly updating these chapters, so don't hesitate on sending me writings on what you want the Characters to do.

Remember:

**Love and read, or Hate and leave **

7. Chapter 7: What should a free man do?

Chapter 7: What should a free man do?

As soon as everyone came back, I restarted the movie. I gave the recipe to everyone so they could go wild. An I was not gonna erase their minds so, bring on the pain.

**The scene begins with Leonidas, nude, in what can safely be assumed his bedroom in Sparta, overlooking the city, and the bright full moon, bathing in it's light. The camera shifts as Leonidas looks back at his bed, showing Gorgo in it. Now the camera follows his fingers as he gently runs them up her spine.**

Astrid kept averting her eyes. She felt embarrassed by this scene. She was after all a Shield-Maiden, so why was she embarrassed. She turned to Hiccup, who was also turning his eyes away. He wasn't seeing Gorgo, but Astrid. Oh gods, he needed to stop seeing her like this, he doesn't have a chance.

Elsa was silently watching the screen, but inside she was aching for someone to hold. She was single for 15 or so years, and she still can't control her emotions. well those emotions. At least these hormones weren't a factor with her powers...oh gods, She didn't want

to know what may happen.

Carlotta, Gerdur, and Sigrid turned toward me, and motioned to their kids. I nodded, and Sharika pulled them away to another room. Oh Cheese, it better not be my room, filled with knives, my trumpet, my drums, my airsoft M16, my Carolina Panthers helmet, and my cat, named Ares (You don't wanna know why) **_
>**

**_Gorgo slowly wakes: Hmm... Your lips can finish what your fingers have started...

>As Leonidas still doesn't reply, looking down to the floor instead: Or has the Oracle robbed you of your desire as well?
Leonidas smirks: It would take more than the words of a drunken adolescent girl, to rob me of my desire for you.

>Gorgo leans forward, resting a hand on his thigh: Then why so distant?**

"Because he cant fight the invading army." Ulfric cried out. Everyone nodded. They felt sorrowful for the situation. If only he could bypass the laws.

**_Leonidas bears a grim expression, a sorrow for his people who will die because of the Ephor's: Because it seems, no one, be them slaves, or captives of ledgers of man, the Oracle's words can set fire to all that I love...

>Gorgo: So that is why my King loses sleep, and is forced from the warmth of his bed?
Gorgo sits herself up, the sheet falling from her chest, and rests a hand against Leonidas' cheek: There is only one woman's words that should affect the mood of my husband...

>She stares into Leonidas' eyes, holding the gaze for awhile: ... and those are mine.**

Astrid smiled. Her stoic demeanor was melting fast. She hugged Hiccup tighter, hoping for a response which did occur when Hiccup copied her motion. **_
>**

**_Leonidas scoffs, still holding her gaze, now a look of questioning comes into it: Then what must a King do to save his world, when the very laws he has sworn to protect, force him to do NOTHING!?

>Gorgo, after falling silent for a moment, begins to speak words of profound wisdom: It is not a question of what a Spartan Citizen should do... nor a husband, nor a king... Instead, ask yourself my dearest love... "What should a free man do?"**

The audience was silent, but most were nodding their heads. To them, a free man would fight the enemy no matter what. Maybe that's what Leonidas is thinking too.

**_Leonidas' eyes water, as do Gorgo's, as her King makes up his mind... and changes history forever... And then, for unbeknownst to them, for the last time, they embrace as lovers...

>(Sex Scene)
Screen fades to black....**

The audience watched the scene with both awkwardness, and sadness. Rinter did say that 300 went up against 400,000 Persians, and whoever was telling the story wanted them to feel like his name would live on, if he was to die.

Even if Leonidas dies, At least he lived a hero's life on Midgard

The audience settled in for another chapter.

8. Chapter 8: We Marched

Chapter 8: More Soldiers than you (part 1).

The audience was still wondering about the previous scene as the next scene came into view

**_The scene shows Leonidas on a field, marching towards a large group of men...

>... The three-hundred of legend...
They are all wearing their capes, leather loin-cloth, and carrying their shields, helmets, and spears. An Army with a single purpose... One they are all willing to take on...

>Leonidas: Is this all of them?
Captain: Just as you ordered my King... Three-hundred... All with born sons to carry on their name._**

Hiccup shook his head.. He couldn't see 300 men, having a battle with a million men. It just wasn't possible. How did the Spartans take on this feat.

**_Leonidas stands their, appraising each of the soldiers with his eyes, taking in over-all strength, and skill, just by looking at them. He nods at one of them... showing his approval.

>Stelios: WE ARE WITH YOU SIRE! FOR SPARTA!... FOR FREEDOM!... TO THE DEATH!**

The audience chuckled. Hiccup turned to Tuffnut. "Looks like they have someone like you." he commented. Tuffnut lookd at his sister and headbutted her causing her to fall off her chair.

**_Leonidas turns, facing the long-haired Spartan, showing his pride. He continues walking down the line, meeting the eyes of all he can see, ensuring that their determination was unwavering...

>Leonidas looks to a young boy, frowning slightly: He is your son... He is... too young, to have felt a woman's warmth...
Captain: I have others to replace him... Astinos is as ready as any... He is no younger than we were, the first time you fought next to me in battle._**

Stoick felt a guilty feeling. He looked at his son as the feeling grew. He didn't want to believe it but he coud acually see himself doing the same thing to him. The rest of the audience was disgusted. He was just a boy, Why was his dad so ready to watch his son die?

**_Leonidas scoffs: You are a good friend... But a better Captain... there is none.

>The Captain stares his son coldly in the eyes, who in turns, offers him a slight smile.
Politician: My good King! The Oracle has spoken!

>The camera turns as Leonidas walks to face the Politicians, dressed in fancy clothing... He shows respect to all, except for Theron, for

they were all Spartan warriors before him.
Second Politician: The Ephor's have spoken... There must be no march!
>Theron: It is the law, my lord! The Spartan army must NOT go to war!**

The audience growld. The traitor was there. Elsa wanted to freeze him, while Astrid, Stoick, Fergus, And all of Skyrim wanted to lop his head off.

**_Leonidas, looking at Theron with distaste: Nor shall it! I've issued no such orders! I'm just out here, taking a stroll, stretching my legs...

>The camera changes to show the Captain standing in front of the three-hundred Spartans.
Leonidas: ... these three-hundred men are my personal bodyguard... Our army will stay in Sparta

>Theron, smirking: And where will YOU go?
Leonidas, with lips pursed in mock thought: I haven't really thought about it... But, uh, now that you ask... I think I'll head North...

>The politicians move uneasily, and it is Theron who speaks, voice quiet: The Hot Gates?**

Hiccup gasped. So that's why Leonidas fought with only 300. It was the only way to stop the Persians.

**_Camera changes to show the Captain shouts orders: MOVE OUT!

>Gorgo and their son stand off to the side, as the Captain approaches and bows before the Queen.
Politician: What shall we do?

>Theron, with mock concern in his voice: What can we do?
Leonidas, a challenge clear in his voice: What CAN you do?... Sparta, will need sons...

>He turns and begins walking to say his good-byes to his son and Gorgo. As the councilors watch him go. As he approaches, his wife holds his shield, and his son holds his helm... with a black horse-haired plume. **

The women began to have tears in their eyes as well as some of the men. They knew what it felt like to go to war and leave loved ones behind. The Dragons were no exception. They were avoiding to look at the screen.

Astrid fiddled with her fingers. She wanted this type of life, but the way the movie was portraying it, she felt very scared of leaving Berk and Hiccup behind. Wait! Did she say that she was going to miss Hiccup, Well, she was growing more of him, and-

No! No! She was not going to think of Hiccup that way. even if she loved his voice, and determination, and- Argh

**_Leonidas stops in front of them, taking the shield from his wife, and keeping her gaze, with sorrow filling his eyes, but saying nothing. As his son offers him the helm, he accepts it, looking at his son and seeming to etch his face into his mind. After, with no words, he departs, walking after his men, who can be seen marching in the distance.

>Gorgo: SPARTAN!
As Leonidas hears her voice, he stops and slowly approaches her, taking long, slow steps: yes, m'lady?_**

Hiccup stared thoughtfully at the screen. 'Milady...I could use that

someday.' he thought

**_Gorgo takes off her necklace, lacing it around his neck, which he inclines his head to make it easier for her. The moment, is all too short, but filled with tenderness.

>Gorgo, whispering softly: Come back with your shield... or on it...**

Now there was no hiding. The majority of the audience was wailing. Elinor and Elsa were failing to hold back tears, as Merida stared heart broken. Rapunzel hugged Flynn tighter as she cried in sadness, as well as Astrid who rested her head on Hiccup's shoulder. The boy held her as she let loose tears.

The dragons were wailing as well. Toothless wrapped his tail around Hiccup and Astrid as his eyes dilated. Hraalf was holding Serana as she struggled to hold back her own tears.

The rest of the audience lowered their heads. They knew war broke apart families, but this was bring the already sensitive subject to bear.

**_Leonidas, his voice cracking slightly: Yes, m'lady...

>Narrator: Good-bye, my love... He doesn't say it... There's no room for softness... Not in Sparta... No place for weakness... Only the hard and strong may call themselves Spartans...
Gorgo turns her head away, tears on the brink of flowing, as the Narrator continues: Only the hard... Only the strong..._**

Elinor finally smiled. The Spartans were the same as any one. They too cared for their children, but their nature of war broke them apart.

**_The screen changes to show a shadowy, hunched figure watching the Spartan procession... An old Spartan shield laying against a nearby tree...

>The camera now follows the Spartans, as they play their war songs, as they march, slowly, and filled with purpose, with red capes bright, and moods grim...
Narrator: We march... for our homes... for our families... for our freedoms... we march..._**

As the scene ended, the audience silently remembered those who weren't there with them.

This story was going to be told by everyone when they returned home.

If they returned home

9. Chapter 9: More soldiers

Chapter 8: More Soldiers than you (part 2).

The audience watched in fascination as the next scene rolls in

**The next scene comes on, showing Leonidas, now being approached by another Greek army: Daxos! What a pleasant surprise!**

> Daxos: This morning is full of surprises,
Leonidas:_
> Greek 1: We've been tricked_
> Greek 2: There's only a few-hundred..._

> Greek 3: This IS a surprise..._
> Daxos: SILENCE!... We heard Sparta was on the
War-path... We were eager to join forces!_
> Leonidas: If it is blood you seek, you're welcome to
join us!_

The Vikings smiled. It would seem that when Spartans go to war, every nation wanting to win would most likely find themselves on their side

**_Daxos: But you bring only this handful of soldiers! Against Xerxes! I see that I was wrong to expect Sparta's commitment to at least match our own!_*
>Leonidas, still smirking: Doesn't it... (points to someone) You, there! What is your profession?**

>Arcadian #1: I'm a potter?**

>Leonidas: And you?**
>Arcadian #2: I'm a sculptor**

>Leonidas, nodding: You?**
>Arcadian #3: Blacksmith.**

Gobber opened his mouth but Stoick stopped him. "I get it Gobber, but you are still watching over Hiccup during the raids." Gobber slumped in his chair grumbling

*Leonidas, smirking at Daxos, turns around: SPARTANS! What is your Profession!*

>All Three-Hundred: AH-OOH! AH-OOH! AH-OOH!_

>Daxos looks down, cowed into a submissive aura, and Leonidas continues to smirk: See, old friend... I brought more soldiers than you did..._

Everyone laughed and jeered. The new arrivals were not very good at boasting; especially around the Spartans. To most of the veterans, the feeling of Leonidas Shutting Daxos down was a feeling most vets would want when new recruits begin to boast their fake superiority around.

_*The scene changes to an over-look, in which a camp with dozens of fires, and hundreds of soldiers are seen, sleeping... All but Leonidas... who patrols the camp...**

>Narrator: No sleep tonight... Not for the king... All his forty have been a straight road, leading to this one gleaming moment in destiny... Is one ringing with clash, sword and bone, flesh and blood... His only regret... Is that he has so few to sacrifice..._

>The camera zooms on Leonidas' face, where his eyes appear to be wet, and his features are drawn in thought._

Stoick and Fergus began to respect the Spartan king even more. Kings

and chiefs would need their rest so they would make a few men stand guard and watching the army. Here was Leonidas standing guard...over his own men. His men sleep while their king patrols and protects. That goes to show the admiration of these warriors. Hiccup began to feel small again but it was a good feeling now. He was to become a chief, but he knew for a fact that he would never be as admired as Leonidas.

The camera now shows a hunched figure, with a spear and shield, along with a red cape and helm, climbing up a steep rock face, following the Spartan procession.

>Astinos: We're being followed!**

>He calls out as the procession comes to meet up with him.**

>Leonidas: It has followed us since Sparta...**

>Stelios: My King!(Everyone turns to look in his direction) Look!**

>The camera pans around to show a massive torrent of smoke in the background... evidence... that a village has been razed...**

Everyone gasped. Hopefully the villagers got out. The dragons were hoping that their kin did not cause the destruction.

**The scene now shows the corpse of a horse, the neck seeming to have been chewed, with eyes frayed, and flies buzzing around it...**

>The Spartans are all looking around, trying to locate survivors... or even bodies..._

>Spartan: What happened here?... Where are all the people?_

>Leonidas is silent for a moment... then reveals what likely happened: Persians..._

Immediately the room became engulfed in curses and swearing as Skyrim and Berk expressed their now formed hatred at the Persians. Eleanor was disgusted by the barbarism of the Persians. No kingdom had the right to do such a thing to what must have been a fine village,

Captain: I put there number around twenty...

>Leonidas falls silent once more, then begins to kneel: Scouting party... But... these footprints...(shows a strange, almost animal like mark in the dirt...)**

>Some pottery comes loose, crashing to ground... All three-hundred are immediately in battle formation... Then they relax briefly**

The audience gasped as the pottery fell. They relaxed as they threat and sound are revealed

Soldier: BEHIND US!

>All the soldiers spin around, going back into formation... all in a matter of seconds...**

Immediately the audience tensed. Were the Persians still there? Was the monster who made that big footprint there?

The atmosphere is tense as a figure approaches through the mist... they seem to be massive, giving off a large shadow...

>Spartan: CHILD!**

>They all drop out of combat stance, as the child, smeared in dirt and grime, walks through the army, towards Leonidas, who stabs his spear into the ground, and walks toward the child...**

>The child approaches Leonidas, with eyes giving off an appearance as if he is haunted by what he has seen...**

"by the divine." The dragonborn gasped. The Vikings were no fans to the abuse of children but this was hitting the spot hard. Astrid was shocked. What had this child seen that made him this way. She hugged Hiccup a little tighter for comfort. Hiccup was hit with shock too. Why were there people out there that committed acts like this?

He collapses into Leonidas' arms: It's quiet now... they... they came with... with beasts of blackness...

>Leonidas is looking at the child with sorrow in his eyes... pity clear on his features... for no child should endure what this one has gone through... Realization dawns on him... as he realizes the Persians left this child alive to tell of what he saw...**

>Child: With their claws and fangs, they took them... everyone... but me...**

>The child falls silent... passing away peacefully in the King's arms...**

Everyone lowered their heads at the death of the child. It brought back a lot of memories of past children. It also brought realization to Hiccup. The Persians were not going to stop. Not until they claimed Greece. He now know fighting was the best way to stop the Persians.

Leonidas gathers the child up more securely... before on of his men shouts: The Villagers! I've... found them...

>Leonidas looks up, and his eyes go wide... as he see's what became of the people... The army slowly approaches, shock written clearly on their features...**

>Stelios, with anger and sorrow in his voice: Have the gods no mercy! ?**

>Daxos: We are doomed...**

The audience tilted their heads in confusion. What were they looking at? What happened to the villagers

Captain, with voice shaking in rage at what he sees: Quiet yourself...

>Daxos, continuing unaffected: The child speaks of the Persian Ghosts... Known from the ancient times... (Leonidas approaches with the child's body still in his arms)... They are the hunter's of men's souls... They cannot be killed or defeated... Not this darkness... Not these... Immortals...**

The name began to spread uneasy feelings around the room. First it was the Spartans, Now it is the Immortals. Only it sounded as if the Spartans now had a nemesis

Leonidas, with rage obvious, and sorrow in his voice: Immortals!? We'll put their name to the test!

>The camera pans out, and shows the villagers bodies... all been nailed to a tree... a grotesque piece of limbs and torsos... with arrows and spears sprouting from the bodies... Men... Women... Children... none had been spared...**

The audience gasped at the sight. How evil were these Persians? They began to hope that the Spartans were a match for the enemy who left such a brutal message upon a village

10. Chapter 10: Glorious Rain

Chapter 9:

The next scene begins with the hunched figure, bending over a cliff and watching the Spartan's walk through the pass.

> Narrator: Into the Hot Gates, we march... into the narrow corridor... we march... Where Xerxes number's count for nothing...

> Camera changes to show Leonidas standing on an overlook, watching the steady trail of soldiers.

> Narrator: Spartans, citizen soldiers, freed slaves, BRAVE Greeks all...

> Camera changes once more to show the Captain watching his son march, the same cold expression on his face, while Astinos carries a graceful smile, and anxious demeanor

> Narrator: Brothers... Fathers... Sons... we march... For honors sake... for duties sake... for glories sake... we march...

> Astinos: LOOK! PERSIANS!

The audience gasp. They were finally going to see the enemy

** He turns to Stelios, joking and smiling, who shoves him, showing the exact same playfulness that Astinos is showing... While Daxos looks at the pair like they are complete lunatics for joking about such things...**

Despite having a scowl for the two young Spartan's playfulness, All of Skyrim, Stoick, Santa, and Fergus had to allow that.

The camera pans to show the Narrator and the Captain standing side by side... grim expressions on their faces, as they gaze at where the Persians are...

> Narrator: Into Hell's mouth... we march...

> The camera pans up, and we glimpse a MASSIVE armada, tens of thousands of ships, stretching as far as the eye can see... the largest fighting force the world has ever known... the Persians are here...

"My gods." Eleanor whimpered. The room began to shift uncomfortably at the sight of the numerous ships. Once again the doubt about the Spartans having a glorious battle against these Persians was back. There was no way the battle that followed would be glorious. It would rather be a massacre

** Dilios: Let's watch these motherless dogs, as they are embraced in

the loving arms of Greece herself... come...**
> Leonidas looks to the horizon, a smile on his face: True... it does look like rain...
> Camera changes to show sheets of rain, thunder, and lightning, echoing across the sky. And the water is now tearing the ships apart!
> Narrator: Zeus stabs the sky with thunderbolts... and batters the Persian ships with Hurricane winds... glorious...

"AWESOME!" screeched the twins as they watched the carnage unfold. Stoick and Ulfic grinned. The old wicked men were wrong. The gods were with the Spartans in this fight

** The camera first pans, showing dead Persians floating in the stormy waters...**
> Now it shows all the assembled Greeks, watching the chaos being sewn, cheering and shrieking with joy, as the fleet is being battered and smashed upon the cliff sides...

The audience couldn't hold themselves. They jumped up and began yelling at the sight. Even Eleanor, who still saw the Spartans as barbarians. The dragons were roaring their approval as well. The alpha of the Human "Gods" must be giving them this power demonstration

** Narrator: Only one among us keeps himself... only he... only our King...**

The audience continued as the scene ended. Leonidas was a glorious king. If they still remembered this we they leave for home, They would find the place where this man once ruled and make peace with them.

If they existed in their world.

11. Chapter 11: Gorgo and her assistant

Chapter 10

The next scene begins, showing the inside of a courtyard, and a figure wearing a dark toga approaching the front of the building...

> Aetios: My Queen... (Gorgo approaches the the man, but doesn't enter the courtyard) My Queen, the courtyard is a more fitting place for a married woman...**

> Gorgo: I'm afraid gossip and protocol are the least of my worries now, Captain...**

> Aetios: Is such secrecy needed?**

> Gorgo: How am I to trust the walls of my own home? Even here, Theron has eyes and ears that he uses to fuel the rest of Sparta with doubt and fear!**

Astrid cocked her head to the right. Surely the traitor was cunning but she never would have guessed that he had a serious grip in Sparta. she tightly clenched her hands as Hiccup stared at the screen with a sigh. He was feeling more and more conflicted at the situation. they should be finding a solution to defeat the Persians, not being suspicious at each other. He knew Theron deserved to die,

but he felt more like seeing him behind bars.

Aetios, with a grim and sad expression: You speak as if all of Sparta conspires against you!

> Gorgo, sighing: I wish, it were only against me...**

> Gorgo turns and walks into her home, and Aetios follows**

Stoick and Fergus nodded silently. They knew even in their respected lands there were those who would conspire against them. They looked at Elsa who despite being the ruler of Arendelle has only seen one coup, and it was mostly acted upon her sister.

Aetios: Many on our council, would vote to give all we have, and follow Leonidas, but YOU, must show them favor...

> Gorgo: And you can arrange for me to speak to the council? If it is reason they want, then I will let them know...**

> Aetios: Know what, my Queen?**

> Gorgo: Freedom isn't free at all... that it comes at the highest of costs... the cost of blood...**

"Amen." I said, and everyone looked at me. What was that?" Eleanor asked. I chuckled.

"While your lands fight for more land, more power, so on, so on." I lecture. "America is known as the "Land of the free." Our military in the beginning fought to gain control of the entire land, but she now fights to restore hope in those who are devastated by war and fear. Today, we are fighting terrorists in the Middle-east who practically taunt us on a daily basis, but America's proudest moment was more than 70 years ago.

"In 1944, on June 6, American, Canadian, and British soldiers stormed the beaches of Modern day France. I believe the code-names for the beaches were SWORD, GOLD, UTAH and...OMAHA" I stopped, and looked to Sharika who continued. "OMAHA was the worst beach to storm. Americans were cut down by our machine guns as they stepped off their boats. So many were lost that we almost retreated, but those boys never gave up and they captured the beach. It became known to us as D-Day. It showed the true determination and spirit of America." she stopped, and the audience returned to the movie wondering if there was a movie on this day.

**Aetios, nodding, smiling in pride slightly: I will do my best, to gather our council... and if you came, the chamber shall be filled with your voice...**

> Gorgo: I am in your debt-_

> Aetios: No... Leonidas is my King... my nephew... as well as your husband..._

> And with that, Aetios left the courtyard, with Gorgo glancing down, before retiring to bed..._

* * *

><p>The D-DAY speech was in honor of June 6.

**In 1944, America needed to gain a foothold in Europe so the only

way though was Normandy. **

The beaches, Code named OMAHA, UTAH, GOLD SWORD, and JUNO were divided with the British taking on SWORD and GOLD, the Canadians at JUNO, and the Americans at UTAH and OMAHA. The total of warriors on the side of the Allies were 160,000. having more than 10,000 casualties in the battle, with 4,414 confirmed dead. Most at OMAHA

**It was and still is the largest seaborne invasion in American history. There was even a firefight between the 2nd Rangers and German bunkers at Pointe du Hoc. Of the 225+ Rangers who scaled the walls, only 90 were still combat effective. **

**To those who had family in that battle, I salute both you and him/her, for they are true heroes in our history. R.I.P to those lost and gone, and a "thank you" to those still here.

**

Sledgehammer.

12. Happy Independence Day

This is not a chapter but rather an American message.

For 200 years, our nation has thrived to be the greatest. She has fought the toughest battles and emerged victorious. She was determined to fight against tyrants and dictators. She led the valiant troops against enemies determined to watch her fall.

She remains to this day a proud nation. Her flag; beautiful and just. Her eagle; bold and majestic, Her symbol; Fearless yet gentle.

She is one of the two Superpowers in the world. However she devotes herself to protect the innocent and weak.

She won her independence from the British Empire, She stood united together against her brothers of the Confederacy, She became an empire when she fought against Mexico, and Spain. She stopped Germany from harming her allies. She fought against one of the most brutal tyrants in history. She fought on two fronts; She was the first to win both fronts. She contained Communism in Korea, though she listened to her people and returned home when Vietnam occurred. She stared down her rival in the Cold War, She kicked Saddam Hussein back into his own country. She watched as her countryman died in Somalia then stared in disgust as they stayed their hand during Rwanda.

Then September 11 occurred...

A day which she cried as she let her guard down and was brutally attack. but out of the ashes she rose. More beautiful then ever. She fought back against the Taliban. then against Saddam. She remains there. still standing, still ready for an attack.

My message is this. For my brothers and sisters who are also Americans. You know how America is. She appeases her citizens, helps the weak, and fights the evil. Yes she is still a country. she will have her faults. But as a citizen, it is our duty to remember, that no other country stands for freedom as strongly as America does.

Celebrate her birthday with as much honor and patriotism as you can muster.

To our Friends we are a Superhero, To our enemies, The shadow in the valley of death. To us. A symbol of freedom and hope.

Happy 4th of July, my brothers and sisters. May America live on for more years to come

13. Sad Goodbye

Hey Readers.

I'm afraid this will be the possible last AN for a while. I'm officially out of steam for The stories I created. I have tried many routes to make them better but I just lost the taste of whatever I was writing.

So in all honesty, I'm allowing anyone to take over. I will still do "Brothers at war" and "watching other movies" but that's it. Many of you had ideas that sounded great for the stories, if you wish to put that on the stories now, let me know. But I am not gone. I'm currently working with a friend on one of his stories and we need help for two OCs. PM me if you wish to help. It will be for RWBY.

Again. I'm sry. But rest assured I will finish Brothers at war and Watching other movies. Every other story from me is now for anyone to try.

14. I'm backsorta

Helloooooo...:)

so im back but due to some problems, I'm resorted to writing by phone. So...I humbly request that a fellow reviewer, or Writer assist in becoming a beta. Anyway to send my rough draft is available. Now to clarify, I'm still stumped on multiple ideas, but I'm cooking up new ones for new stories. If you have a request for a story let me know. I'm also taking any RWBY ideas as well

let me know guys

End
file.